

BARRE DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1916.

Entered at the Postoffice at Barre as Second-Class Mail Matter

Published Every Week-End Afternoon

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$2.00  
Six months \$1.25  
Three months .75  
Single copy 10 cents

FRANK E. LANGLEY, Publisher

There is a grade crossing in Enfield, Me., which ought to be blown up.

King Constantine is being jolted about harshly in trying to sit on Greece's volcanic lid.

The story of German soldiers being found chained to their machine guns may be dismissed without consideration.

With nearly 6,000 students registered, Harvard university makes quite an impressive addition even to a city as large as Cambridge.

It is Villa's ghost that is stalking about in northern Mexico, else "Villa" couldn't appear in nine different places at one and the same time.

Charles E. Hughes' seventh day of rest is not only a virtue—it is a necessity or else he could not maintain the fast campaigning pace he has started.

The two hotel employees who found the missing Dennisons in the heart of the big woods of northern New Hampshire are entitled to divide the \$1,500 reward. It makes quite a good tip for the fog end of the season.

It does not take a rich man to become governor of Maine; Carl E. Milliken, who was recently elected, spent only \$155, according to his itemized statement. The condition shows one of the healthy signs of American political life.

Senator Page spent a few dollars short of \$5,000 for postage during his recent primary campaign. Individuals who received personal letters from the Hyde Park man must realize now that they are not exclusively the personal friends of the senator, as some of them may have thought.

The coldest touch of all was that reference of the Brattleboro Reformer to "Fletcher's alfalfa crop." Why mention it at all?—Fair Haven Era.

There is more than one Fletcher in Vermont. The Reformer no doubt referred to the alfalfa crop of Carl C. Fletcher, erstwhile newspaper man and now expert alfalfa raiser of Shelburne, county of Chittenden. From all accounts Carl C. Fletcher's alfalfa crop is not only something to talk about but something to be conjured with. Five crops in a season, as we understand it, make quite an important item of gossip. If the Fair Haven editor thought the Brattleboro editor referred to Allen M. Fletcher it was mistaken. As we have heard it said, Allen M. Fletcher is engaged chiefly in raising "kale" of the green and yellow-backed variety, not alfalfa of the fast-growing variety of Carl C. Fletcher.

Although it is undeniable that considerable damage was done in London and other English towns by the discharge of bombs from Zeppelins during the great raid of Sunday morning, it is equally positive that Germany paid a high price in the loss of two of her newest airships, to say nothing of the casualties among the crews of the ships. The British methods of defense against this form of invasion are constantly being improved; and the Zeppelins are very vulnerable under well-directed attacks. Hence the situation is calculated to discourage efforts to inflict damage on England albeit the German anger at inability to harm England by land or water attack may be expected to break forth now and then with these worrying raids from the air. Germany is undoubtedly fretted sometimes almost beyond endurance because of impotency to strike England at home, and these comparatively unimportant visitations by Zeppelins are the blowing off of the safety-cocks of that impatience. Germany has done her worst to England in these air raids and England remains relatively calm under the strain and the stress of the brief experience.

DANGERS OF THE DEEP WOODS.

Dwellers in cities and fairly thickly settled places may read with some skepticism the stories cropping out now and then about persons being lost in the deep woods or mountainous regions of northern New England. Unaccustomed to the dangers of pedestrianism in those regions, they are apt to scoff at the hue and cry raised over the disappearance of persons known to have entered the woods or mountain sections. Yet the dangers are there and so numerous as to cause real alarm, just as in the case of the Dennisons—man and wife—of Boston, who started for a walk in the forest surrounding Dixville Notch, N. H., on a Wednesday afternoon and were not located until the following Sunday. The forest areas in that part of New Hampshire are so extensive that it is easily possible for persons not schooled in woodcraft to become confused and, finally, completely turned around. As an illustration, there is one highway bordering the Androscoggin river along which there is no settled human habitation for a stretch of 13 miles, and westward and northward there is almost unbroken forest for mile after mile. When persons unschooled in woodcraft and unprepared as to shelter and food become lost in the middle of one of these vast tracts of

woods, their situation is serious and becomes increasingly dangerous with each advancing hour as their capacity for walking becomes impaired by growing weakness and exposure to the elements. That was the case with Mr. and Mrs. Dennison, about whose disappearance so much alarm was felt recently. They wandered into the forest near the hotel in Dixville Notch and were swallowed up, so to speak, for four days thereafter as they endeavored to find their way out of the maze, only to be forced to halt in the friendly shelter of an abandoned logging camp and being kept alive by what they were able to seize with their hands. Added to the main danger in being lost is the possibility of losing one's ability to move about by reason of strained ankles or broken legs, injuries which might be sustained in clambering about the rocks and cliffs. In that situation the only hope would be for the arrival of some chance hunter or woodsman, or a search bent on the particular work of discovering the lost person, as it was in the case of the Dennisons. The discovery of those two wanderers came none too soon.

CURRENT COMMENT

Visit Vermont.

For the next few weeks Vermont will possess the best attractions of the season. The tourists, the brilliant hues of autumn will brighten its hills and valleys, the atmosphere of the shortening days will soothe and comfort, the well filled barns and granaries produce the satisfaction of plenty, the fattened herds and flocks low a lullaby of contentment, and the crackling fires and genuine hospitality melt the chill of frosty evenings. Then, too, the highways are receiving the finishing touches of the season's improvement and are at their best. No better preparation can be made for the drive of winter's work than a tour over Vermont roads to Vermont's natural beauties. Visit Vermont.—St. Johnsbury Caledonian.

The Return of the Soldiers.

The Vermont soldiers who have been on the Mexican border since July 2 are reported on their way home, and unless the order returning them is suspended while they are on the journey they should see Camel's Hump again about next Monday. The frequent reversal of orders and the manifest lack of a consistent policy on the part of the commander-in-chief has been exasperating throughout the entire period of national service. Col. Reeves deserves the highest praise for his success in keeping up the spirit of the regiment notwithstanding the constant changes and conflicts in the orders which came to him from higher up. He was told to expect recruits and at the same time ordered to prepare for the discharge of an entire company. He was authorized to commission officers of a machine gun company and then informed that the men of the company would have to stay in Vermont. He was forced to devote days to the preparation of discharges of married men, and all of a sudden it was decided that no men would be discharged on the ground of dependent families. The men of the regiment put in much hard work to build structures of a permanent field camp and had scarcely finished them when they were ordered home. The same fickleness of purpose which hurried the troops to the border for active service and then kept them inactive characterized the entire movement and manifested itself in many annoying details.

In such a state of affairs it is very difficult for commanding officers to retain the confidence of their men. A spirit of uncertainty comes over the entire command. Enlisted men do not always distinguish where orders originate and sometimes ascribe the vacillation to their own officers. But Col. Reeves has borne the trial without a word of complaint and set a soldierly example of patience and obedience, which has been loyally followed by his officers and men.

Scouting for Conscripts.

Scouting for the capture of men who try to evade conscription in England is being carried on so constantly and systematically that few, if any, are likely to go free. There still are shirkers, and the military authorities are determined that all shall be brought in. But it may seem strange that the people submit to the measures which are taken, as these amount to intrusive espionage, with raids on public assemblies of every kind. Here are some of the steps taken in the week ended Sept. 9. The police, led by recruiting officers, surrounded a London boxing hall at the close of the glove contests, and as the fighting fraternity marched out they were required to show their military papers, with the result that six who could not were taken away to fight for their country. A raid on the Richmond hippodrome and the Tottenham palace netted one man in each case, and at the Croydon hippodrome an actor was taken from the stage. Men going into theatres and music halls at Edmonton and Leeds and onto football grounds at Birmingham were asked by the police to explain why they were not in khaki. This sort of thing is going on daily all over the country. And the people stand it. Most of them take it laughingly. That shows a remarkable change of temper, for anything of the kind before the war would have caused deep and widespread public indignation. Evidently the nation as a whole has its heart in the fight, and will hesitate at no sacrifice of personal liberty if only the fight can be won. The shirkers are apparently an insignificant fraction of the community, and all other men—and women—will help to send these backward persons to the front.—Boston Herald.

Annexing Another Hour.

The preponderant sentiment at the public meeting or hearing held yesterday under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce, on the proposition to set the clocks forward an hour, was in favor of annexing that extra hour of daylight. The interest which women may have in the proposition was a cogent argument among those brought forward. The women who work outside of her home would, by means of the reform, have an hour more of daylight to spend with her family. It would mean just so much more of the day for her. And if she works at

home, it is a fact that artificial light in the tenement houses and other homes of the poor is bad, and the housewife's health and efficiency would be increased by the change. The employees of a great department store sent their word of favor for the scheme they see no reason why they should not be let into the sun. Baseball is for it; it means more time for our national sport. The only note of opposition came from the representative of the Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor, who said that organized labor is suspicious of the proposal, thinking it might mean more overtime for workmen. But he did not explain how it would be any easier to cheat the laborer in the record of time at what is now 6 o'clock than it is at what is now 5 o'clock. If the laborer is cheated, it is not the dial that cheats him. The greatest beneficiary of the proposed change would be the man or woman whose hours of labor are longest and latest.

One thing should be enforced upon the public attention, if this reform is to be attempted, and that is the necessity of general concurrence in the change when it is made. Many people who have been in Canada since the clocks—or some of them—have been moved on, have brought back unfavorable reports of the scheme's operation. The Canadian railroads have not altered their clocks, and run not only according to the old schedule but according to the old time. This produces endless confusion. In some places two clocks are displayed, one having the old time and the other the new; you may take your choice between them, and lose, whichever one you take. Certain offices and factories run by one time, and some by the other. Any proceeding involves a calculation and a guess. If the proposed change were to mean such a mix-up as that, it had best not be attempted. But it need not mean that. There must be general agreement for all New England, such as exists in France and England. It is a New England proposition. It would be perfectly practicable for all the railroads to operate on the new time the moment they crossed into New England, and in case of the adoption of the change they should be made to do so by law.—Boston Transcript.

Highway Advertising.

The conviction which, according to our news articles, has come to Edward S. Cornell, secretary of the National Highway Protective society, to William D. Sobier, chairman of the Massachusetts highway commission, and to others having like interests in and like regard for the preservation of the scenic beauty of the nation, the state and the community, that, when all is said, success of the agitation against billboard advertising along the routes of vehicular travel is dependent upon local authorities, is founded upon experience. Where there is local pride such laws as exist at present for protection against advertisement defacement are sufficient; where there is no civic spirit, or where there is laxity in communal administration, the most drastic laws have failed to prevent disfigurement of roadways and streets.

Therefore, what seems to be most necessary at this juncture is not the adoption of more laws or ordinances against billboard and other objectionable advertising methods, but a movement that will arouse the public to a proper sense of its own duty and responsibility in the premises. Through the awakening of local sentiment against outrages upon good taste, and even upon good morals, in the form of advertising signs along highways or urban avenues, local public bodies can be brought to perform their duty. Counties, villages, towns and cities governed with regard, first of all to public welfare, East, West or South, experience no difficulty either in curbing or abolishing the highway advertising nuisance. The old-fashioned police laws are found to be sufficient for all purposes where the disposition to rid the community of advertising signs really exists. Where it does not exist even special statutes and ordinances are unavailing.

It is tentatively proposed that if advertising signs are to be tolerated along the highways, they should be taxed for the upkeep of the roads. If the untaxed billboard is a nuisance, and nobody questions it, then the nuisance would continue, in fact be legalized, under taxation. It seems plain that it is not revenue, but rather relief, that is wanted in this connection, and the taxation proposal is of value only as showing how simple it would be, were the disposition present, to tax advertising signs completely off the roads. But taxing the billboard for revenue would be on a par with licensing the saloon. This form of taxation is not wanted. Revenue from it is not wanted. What is wanted is that the sight of the public shall be delivered from the billboard offense. No halfway measures will work satisfactorily. The moment compromise enters into the consideration of a moral and esthetic question, occasion arises for another beginning at the bottom. A billboard that pays a tax is no better than a billboard that escapes taxation. It is, in fact, worse, because of its pretensions to legality and respectability. And this very point of respectability is raised, oftener than not, with the result of impeding the march of public decency. The billboard that advertises a legitimate trade is a standing excuse for the existence of the billboard that advertises some harmful article or project.

A great need everywhere is that public sentiment shall be aroused to the pitch of rebuking concerns that persistently defy it by using obnoxious forms of advertising. In short, the way to put an end to billboard advertising is to make it irreparable. Only public opinion can do that.—Christian Science Monitor.

Serbian in Serbia.

Serbian troops are fighting once more on their own soil. Only a few square miles have been won, but hope is high with the army that went through snows and mountains to exile rather than yield to foreign domination. The age is a heroic one. The fear that long years of peace, with their attendant luxury, had sapped the manly virtue has been shown to be baseless. Never have such calls been made on peoples for sacrifices, and certainly never in the long annals of mankind has there been such a response. The Jews in the last days of their national life perhaps more completely surrendered everything, but surely no other antique instance, even that of Rome when Hannibal was at her gates, displayed valor so diffused. Germany, the diverse people of Austria-Hungary, France, Russia, Great Britain, Italy—all have poured out their blood and treasure like water. And the bravest in this compilation of bravery have been the peasant democrats of Serbia. They have not fought the most efficiently, for they lacked the machinery of modern warfare, but no country of all those engaged in the great conflict has seen death come to so large a percentage of its people. He is dead of old Italy. For Serbia to desire to be mostly untried. The slaughterers of the world for a time were inclined to accept the Austrian valuation. But the charges are now known to have been mostly untrue. The slaughterers of the Grand Duke Ferdinand, revolutionary boys of less than 21, were Austrian subjects, sons of Austrian officials. It was no greater sin for Serbians to dream the dream of a greater Serbia than it was for Germany, in the days of her disunion, to strive for union. Cavour and Mazzini and Garibaldi were not criminals in the days of Austrian dominion when they schemed and planned for a united Italy. For Serbians to desire to join to them the Serbs of Bosnia and southern Hungary was a thing to be expected. The spirit of nationality universally seeks to break artificial restraints put upon it.



We have laid for the fall styles in New York, and here's a nest full for your selection. Everyone knows the cost of everything has gone up several pegs during the past year.

In our business there are just two ways of meeting these conditions—either we must increase the price of our suits or we must buy inferior quality to sell at the old price.

We know our customers are keen on quality, and we feel convinced they'd prefer to pay a little more rather than to buy undependable stuff.

Clothing, hats, furnishings that are right.

F. H. Rogers & Company

Clothing and Furnishings



Young Man: Look this Fall Shoe Matter

"Square in the Eye"

Size it up—you'll find that the "up and doing" young fellows are already wearing fall shoes.

That men who are "first" in business are "first" in style—and realizing this can you afford to be style lag-gard?

See our windows—they are full of arguments why you should let your fall shoes be WALK-OVERS.

Rogers' Walk-Over Boot Shop

It has seen death come to so large a percentage of its people. He is dead of old Italy. For Serbia to desire to be mostly untried. The slaughterers of the world for a time were inclined to accept the Austrian valuation. But the charges are now known to have been mostly untrue. The slaughterers of the Grand Duke Ferdinand, revolutionary boys of less than 21, were Austrian subjects, sons of Austrian officials. It was no greater sin for Serbians to dream the dream of a greater Serbia than it was for Germany, in the days of her disunion, to strive for union. Cavour and Mazzini and Garibaldi were not criminals in the days of Austrian dominion when they schemed and planned for a united Italy. For Serbians to desire to join to them the Serbs of Bosnia and southern Hungary was a thing to be expected. The spirit of nationality universally seeks to break artificial restraints put upon it.

The Serbs kept their nationalism alive during five hundred years of Turkish tyranny. When freedom came they used it to make a desolate land a home of plenty. They asked their modest place in the sun. When they declined to compromise their independence and to become the vassals of Vienna, as they had been of Constantinople, they found Austria-Hungary drawing an iron band around them. An inland country, they found their commerce shut out from its natural outlets. Then they negotiated a customs union with Bulgaria that would have given them access to the sea. Austria-Hungary compelled the tearing up of the instrument because she wanted Balkan disunion. Serbia's eyes then turned toward the Adriatic. Again Austria-Hungary barred the way. It is not strange that Serbia was no friend of the house of Hapsburg, and the fault was not with Serbia.

Persons of generous minds who believe in equality of right and who recognize that only on such recognition can peace be based see in the restoration of Serbia to the Serbians a measure of justice. The Teutons and the Bulgars must be expelled and forced to return to their own borders, where they belong. There will be no place in the new world for the conqueror.—New York Globe.

WILLIAMSTOWN

A meeting to consider the possibility of forming a community chorus will be held on Wednesday evening in the parlors of the Congregational church at 8 o'clock. All those in any way interested in the matter are cordially invited to be present.

Committees in charge of the several departments of the grange fair to be held in their hall on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6 and 7, are as follows: Entertainment committee, first night, George H. Goodrich, Clinton W. Cram, Mrs. Leon Poor; second night, George T. Colby, Rev. John Irons, Henry Waldo. Supper committee, first night, Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Seaver, Mr. and Mrs. Harry O. Anderson, Mrs. Allie Wilford; second night, Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon LaFlower. Vegetables, George W. Holden, M. R. Benevides, Clarence Wilford, Ora Whitney. Pop corn booth, Leon Poor, Fred Pirie, Florence Hibbard. Fish pond, Leon Seaver, Dorothy Call, Inez Poor. Maple sugar and honey, Heman Smith, Fred George, F. C. Little. Domestic booth, Mrs. Samuel Wales, Mrs. Theron Williams, Mrs. H. H. Van, Mrs. Reynolds. Candy booth, Elsie Pirie, Clara Leonard, Mildred Gresson, Mrs. G. H. Goodrich, Grace Flint, Lena Seaver. Canned goods and home cooking, Mrs. Charles A. Nixon, Mrs. M. R. Benevides, Mrs. Levi D. Carr. Potted plants, Mrs. Hiram S. Drury, Mrs. Ida Whitcomb. Fancy work, Mrs. John Dow, Mrs. Clyde E. McAllister, Millie J. Drury, Mrs. Walter M. Williams.

The ladies' aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Ebbard on south hill Friday, Sept. 9, for a social and dinner.

The public library is indebted to Miss Mary E. Waterman for the gift of 12 volumes of the New England Magazine, covering the period of 1901 to 1907. This, with previous gifts, makes a total of 36 volumes of this valuable magazine presented by Miss Waterman.

There is to be a harvest dance, concert and supper in grange hall Thursday evening, Sept. 29, under the joint auspices of the Masonic and Eastern Star lodges. Music by Simon's orchestra.

Miss Mona McKee, W. H. S. '16, who has been with her father in Canada since the close of school last June, has returned to town and to the home of her aunt, Mrs. George Marr. Miss McKee will enter Goddard this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Hoyt have lately returned from a motor trip to Bakersfield, taking with them as passengers Mrs. Hoyt's sister, Mrs. P. G. Hurlbut, and children of Randolph.

The ladies' social circle of the Universalist church will serve a fish-bell dinner in the grange hall Friday, Sept. 29, from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. There will also be a domestic booth with articles for sale.

News is received here of the marriage in Taunton, Mass., on Sept. 23, of Ruby, daughter of Arthur and Lucy Bass Ralph, formerly of this town, to George Ernest Miers of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Miers are to be at home in Boston after Nov. 1. Members of the male chorus are requested to meet with Alden H. Jewett Monday evening, Oct. 2. All come. Work ahead.

Walter E. Granger has bargained his farm at the south end of the village to Carol A. Bemis and papers are to be signed to-morrow. The sale is to include stock and tools. The land belonging to this farm is a part of what in earlier times was called the Warren Pool farm and the house was built by Mr. Granger in 1895. Additional land and buildings have been added from time to time and the property as sold includes over 40 acres of land with two barns and other buildings.

McAULIFFE—BULLARD.

Burlington Man and Wolcott Woman United in Marriage.

Hardwick, Sept. 26.—The marriage of Miss Stella Bullard, daughter of Mrs. John French of Wolcott, and Henry G. McAuliffe of Burlington, took place here yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. The bride was groomed in African brown broadcloth trimmed with moleskin, with hat to match, and carried a corsage bouquet of dark red roses, the matron of honor wearing a corsage bouquet of pink roses. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Richard McAuliffe.

Those from out of town who were present to witness the ceremony were: Mr. and Mrs. Richard McAuliffe, Miss Anna McAuliffe, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McAuliffe, Mr. and Mrs. John Madigan of Burlington; Dr. and Mrs. Richard Knapp of Hackensack, N. J.; Mrs. Mary Nichols of New York; and Archie Bullard of Wolcott.

The bride received many gifts, among them being a number of checks, pieces of cut glass and several fine rugs from employees of the Old Bee Hive store, where Miss Bullard has been employed for some years.

Mr. and Mrs. McAuliffe will reside at 11 Loomis street, Burlington, on their return from a short trip.

BRINK—BENNETT.

Plainfield Girl the Bride of Barre Town Man.

Miss Jennie Bennett, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bennett of Plainfield, and Nathan Brink of Barre Town were united in marriage at Rev. P. M. McKenna's house Monday morning at 10 o'clock. They were attended by George Bennett, a brother of the bride, and Gladys Bennett, sister-in-law of the bride.

The bride was beautifully dressed in gold messaline and blue chiffon, with Irish point lace, and wore a white picture hat. She carried sweet peas. The bridesmaid wore an old rose suit, with hat to match, and also carried sweet peas.

After the ceremony, a wedding dinner was served at the bride's home. The bride and groom will make their home for the present with the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Brink left for a short trip to Massachusetts.

A LOVELORN MAID

By ETHEL HOLMES

"Well, I'll be jinged!" Jack Merriman made this exclamation one morning after the postman had handed him a letter which stated that the writer was a girl of seventeen. She had met Jack and fallen in love with him. There were reasons why, even if he loved her, they could not be united, but she could not help giving him the knowledge that he was beloved by her. Not on any account would she write such a letter if there was the slightest chance of his finding out who she was. When his letter had been sent she believed she would be happier. At least she could the better bear her separation from him.

"I'll bet my old boots," he added after a little meditation, "that some girl with a passion for flirting has written that letter, and I'll bet my old shoes she cares no more for me than for a pumpkin. If this diagnosis of her case is correct she has given a clew to her identity, and I'm the fellow to find her out. When I do I shall endeavor to pay her off in her own coin."

Jack scrutinized the letter, beating it and subjecting it to various chemicals, but if there was any clew in the paper he did not find it. Then he took up the writing. He was a good deal of a lady killer and had numerous notes laid away from young women written in different hands, all the way from slanting acute angles to letters no bigger than pin pricks. He compared the note he had received with these letters, but there was not one of them that furnished a clew to his modest lovelorn maiden.

After spending much time over the epistle that might have been better employed he gave up the hunt. Months passed. He forgot all about the poor girl who was nursing her grief in secret. Naturally enough, the time came when he chose a wife from among the innumerable throng of girls he knew. Miss Agnes Hartwell was her name, and Merriman looked upon her as one of the most sedate of the lot. He complained after they were engaged that he was obliged to do all the love making, to which she responded that this was as it should be. She had a poor opinion of a girl who would let a man know before he proposed that he would be accepted she had a supreme contempt.

But when Jack one evening told her about the maiden who was grieving for him and showed her the letter Agnes' kind heart seemed to be touched with pity. She declared that Jack should have persevered till he had found out who she was and given her at least the satisfaction of hearing from him that she was not blamed for telling him of a love that could not be gratified. So sympathetic was she with the modest maiden that Jack began to feel she would be impelled by her sympathy, aided by her conscience, to send him off with the injunction to find the secret maiden and insist upon marrying her, no matter what the objections might be.

Indeed, when Jack found that Agnes did not get over the matter he began to worry and regretted that he had said anything about the letter, especially since his fiancée blamed him for a want of perseverance in not following the matter further. Agnes said that if a girl loved a man well enough to write such a letter it would be impossible for her to refrain from giving him a clew. For her part, she would not think very much of a man who gave up a hunt so easily.

A lover is very sensitive to the opinion of his fiancée, and Jack began to think that if Agnes dwelt upon the matter long enough she would displease him. He made all the excuses he could think of, finally declaring that the reason he had not persevered was because he had even then been in love

with Agnes. Whereupon she reminded him that at the time he received the letter he had no acquaintance with her. It sometimes happens that the more a girl loves a man the more she is disposed to torment him. At any rate, it was so with Agnes in respect to Jack. They had the full complement of ticks usual to lovers, and whenever Agnes was disposed to be especially annoying she would declare that she would give him up to the poor girl "he had treated so badly." Jack couldn't see how he was to blame because a girl had confessed her love for him and given him no clew to her identity, but he was very much in love with Agnes and by this time had learned that if he wished to continue her fiancée he must not look for her promises and her conclusions to have any relation to each other.

Agnes kept Jack on tenterhooks till after their marriage. When they came home from the honeymoon he hoped that the poor girl who was languishing for him would be suffered to nourish her grief without his wife's continually reminding him of her. One day when he told Agnes that he was going to abandon something he had undertaken because the game was not worth the candle she said to him:

"That's just like you. You have no perseverance. That letter you received was the simplest problem in the world. If you had looked at the first (capital) letter of every sentence you would have seen that it spelled her name."

Jack ran to a desk where he kept the letter and got it out at once. The first letter of each sentence spelled Agnes.

NO ARCTIC WARRIORS.

As Hunters the Natives Are Wonders, but Cannot Make Soldiers.

Battle history halts at the arctic circle. Beyond that human life is so difficult to sustain that its willful waste is unthinkable. Nations with a foothold in the icy north recruit no armies in that frigid zone. Indeed, the men are of such meager stature and intellect that a military training is next to impossible.

The real natives of the arctic can endure hunger and fatigue, can march in their own fashion through hurricane and blizzard, but their value is rather to the explorer of the inhospitable north than to the soldier. As hunters they are wonderfully clever, yet they are curiously formal in administering the coup de grace.

They will apologize to the fierce white bear which they have cornered before advancing to a close attack with bone tipped arrows and spears, a duel in which the odds seem decisively on the bear destroying the man. They are therefore not cowards in any sense, and few sportsmen would risk their lives against bear and wolf and walrus protected only by futile weapons and their own personal dexterity.

The Lapps and Samoyeds of arctic Russia, like the Eskimos of North America and Greenland, are so often compelled in times of dearth and famine to sacrifice their aged belongings that this form of death has become a vague religious and social principle with them.

Sure.

Mrs. Smiley—Here we've been married ten years, and my husband still says I'm an angel. He reads—but does he really mean it, I wonder? Mrs. S.—Perhaps not. But don't you think I'm lucky to have a husband who pretends to mean it?—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Architecture.

A distinguished philosopher spoke of architecture as frozen music, and his assertion caused many to shake their heads. We believe this really beautiful idea could not be better reintroduced than by calling architecture silent music.—Goethe.

His Choice.

"A bad beginning means a good ending." "That may be, but if I can have my choice I'll take the fine start every time."—Detroit Free Press.



We Sell Paints

that are reliable. Brands made by the best in the paint manufacturing business. If you want the best for any job, tell us your needs and let us recommend the

RIGHT PAINT

A. V. Beckley

Over Drown's Drug Store

Phone 289-W 46 Main St.

For Your Kitchen

RINGWALTS

GUARANTEED

LINOLEUM

We recommend it because we know what it is and what it will do.

We guarantee it because it has stood the test. Buy it. Put it on your floor. If it isn't all wet and wet.

Call and see the new designs and colors suitable for any room.

Buy it. Put it on your floor. If it isn't all wet, claim, send it back and get your money.

LET US SHOW YOU

Automobile delivery anywhere without extra charge

A. W. Badger & Company

The leading Furniture Dealers and Undertakers of the city—Telephone 447-11